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1946-01-08, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1946-01-08, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; homesickness; post-war hopes; Lich; Germany; recreation and entertainment; discharge; coming home; motion pictures; automobile; money; cold weather; sex; humor;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-01-08_004

T/5 John P. Bell 35052495
279th. PM Ref. Co. APO 169
C/O PM New York, N.Y.



Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

Lich
January 8

Darling Fink,

Mail call treated me swell to-
nite honey. I got four letters from you.
I love to get your letters sweetie. You
write such swell ones.

I'm still just waiting for the word
to leave here. I don't think redeployment
will slow up as much as they said it
would. They're really starting to put the
pressure on to get guys home. The sooner
the better.

That parking meter business sounds
like a pretty good thing, don't you think so
honey? It might make it a little easier
to get a place to park now. Don't you
feel ashamed of yourself beating our
fair city out of four cents, honey?

I went to the show tonite, and saw
"The affairs of Susan," again. I'd seen
it the week I was in Kaseel, but it
was worth seeing again. Swell comedy.

Glad to hear that Isabel is home. Say hello to her for me. She's really a busy kid these days with two lively children, isn't she?

Afonie really been getting some rough winter weather, honey. It makes the driving tough. We don't have any snow right now, but it's been so cold the past few days that there's a half inch of frost all over the ground, and the trees. It's kind of pretty. Sort of reminds me of our ice storms at home.

Baby dear I love you so very much, and I'm just existing till we're together again. Afonie such a sweet sweetheart, and every day I miss you more. What paradise it will be to hold you so close to me, and tell you, and show how very much you mean to me. I always try in my letters, but darling words elegant enough have never been invented. You are such a precious darling, and I want to spend the rest of my life making love to you. I love every little thing about you sweetie. Your sweet smile, and your soft smooth complexion. I love

the way your beautiful eyes sparkle.
And how sometimes you get real serious,
and say, "Honey can I ask you a real
personal question?" Then you start that
little song, "Do your balls hang low." Oh
darling I love you, I love you, I love you.

I'm going to bed now and dream of
my darling wife whom I love so very
much. All my love and millions of hugs
and kisses.

Your lover,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 1/22/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #3]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 169
c/o PM New York, N.Y.

Free

[[image- partial black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL
SERVICE A.P.O. 1946 9 JAN 169]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

[[Page 2- Letter]]

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

-3-

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Your Own,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]